

### THE STARS ARE ORIGINALLY A PAIR - SORRY, I'M NOT THAT GENEROUS

After coming out of the office, the atmosphere between the two families was instantly awkward, no matter what, just now in the office mainly because he didn't want to tear down his own child's stage, now An's father doesn't care so much, how can his own little princess be snatched away so easily?

"Yue Yue, the parent-teacher conference is over, let's go eat now and say goodbye to your classmates." An Guo Ting looked at An Xingyue, then glared at Night Xiu Chen, brat, actually dare to hit my daughter's idea.

An Xingyue glanced at An Dad who had a bad look on his face, smiled at Night Xiu Chen, then followed her parents and left together.

You're not going to be able to get a good deal on this.

The little conscienceless, just confirmed the relationship, not even hug, just follow her parents to go.

Han Yan Yuan felt that after the little girl left, her own son's aura was different, the whole person was in a state of arrogance, obviously there are many things to say to him, but do not know where to start.

It was they who chilled his heart, indiscriminately accusing him without clarification, and not even caring for him since then. If Zihan hadn't woken up, they wouldn't have known that they were the ones who were wrong in the first place.

It just so happened that Wang Ya called to confirm if she was coming to this parent-teacher conference, and Han Yan Yuan came over from Kyoto in order to mend her relationship with him, but she forgot that mending relationships is never a one-person thing, and Night Xiu Chen had absolutely no intention of forgiving them.

"Chen Chen, mom came to the parent-teacher conference this time and didn't talk to you in advance, I'm sorry." Han Yan Yuan looked at his cold side face, "Just now the teacher said that your grades are not very good, do you need mom to find a tutor for you?"

"No need. Isn't that what you guys said, what's the use of having good grades for a narrow-minded person?" Night Xiu Chen said with a cold face, "Also, there is nothing to do, you can go, my affairs do not need your attention, and do not bother you."

Seeing her, Night Xiu Chen will remember what happened during the winter holidays, those words that poked the heart, those accusing eyes, he has not forgotten, and if it had not happened, he would not have known that the original eccentricity can go to that extent.

The gap is not created in a day, but through countless disappointments. The ultimate reason for the disconnect between him and them is their distrust and constant neglect, big or small.

When Han Yan Yuan heard the words of Night Xiu Chen, she covered her mouth and choked up, "Chen Chen, it's mom's fault, mom shouldn't have accused you without getting it right, those words

were all angry words, Chen Chen you forget about those, okay? And now that Zihan has woken up, he wants to say sorry in person and wants you to go back and see him, Chen Chen, can you?"

"No, not everything can be wiped away with sorry, I'm sorry, I'm not as generous as you think." Night Xiu Chen snorted, he has never been an understanding person, on the contrary, he is still flawed and calculating.

Not wanting to continue to get along with her, night Xiu Chen turned around and left, as for her, go wherever you like.

Han Yan Yuan watched him go, but did not dare to stop, this child, the heart resented her ah.

A person returned to the place where he lives, casually throwing his school bag away, lying on the big sofa, night Xiu Chen covered his eyes with his hands, after a while, annoyed pulling out his hair, casually pulling out his phone, sending messages in several people's group to let them come out to play.

Big Brother: Come out wave, Internet cafe, etc.

Xiao Zhouzi: brother, you go to find a lady to play, today is estimated not to get out. ≡ (MP3 d expect) ≡

Luo Fox: Brother Chen, just after the parent-teacher conference, tonight three sessions, can not get out. ( \_ \_ | | )

Little Chen Pi: brother, it is estimated that only you can spend tonight unharmed.

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I'm not going to be able to come out and play after the parent-teacher conference, I'm sick of it.

I've been tapping on the cell phone number page of my little friend, but I'm hesitant to pull it out. My little friend probably hasn't had dinner with her parents yet.

I'm sorry, I'm all alone.